

January 11, 1970

Dear Hal:

One thing about you senior oligarchists in the assassination-investigation "business" - as you so indelicately put it - is that you all seem to have some kind of immaculate perception about your competitors' efforts; let me be the first to inform you that this is one stud that ain't out competing with anyone, for either money or whatever honors that you think are out there.

It is for this same reason, aging sage of said "business", that I feel in no way compelled to provide you or any of your ilk with the kind of proof you seem convinced is lacking in my efforts; further, as a longtime observer of the machination of your unique, albeit warring, tribes in the "business", I have found out even more: that to float one's finding about in such circles as that pack of pedantists you call the CIA is tantamount to a guarantee that if and when the data ever gets into print or film it will be countered by those who, calculatedly and inadvertently, need to make sure there will be no impact.

That last bit of wordiness can better be condensed by telling you - nay..... ALL you pros - that we need not the long-distance advisory of theorists or so-called experts. In other words, for OUR purposes, we have, in fact, solved said crime; and whether or not it ever gets into print is only incidental as far as I'M concerned, for mere ink and paper ain't gonna get done what needs be done; the clinical information in our file has long been in the hands of higher law enforcement officials than the locals; both knew that LAPD principals were under the control of a Force X factor with intelligence apparatus as the guidance mechanism; but neither would and/or could do anything about it, albeit they both did make an initial effort. Does THAT tell you what we've got in our little black bag? Does THAT tell you what it is you've long believed was true?

Yes, I knew exactly who was being identified on page 160 of Bob Houghton's book, for the disdain was too familiar, the frames of reference even more; and, in case you didn't identify the clue, Bob Houghton didn't write that book anyway; Ted Taylor is a longtime cop-flackster; his reward for writing the Houghton book was a job as Chief PR man for the Pentagon on the filming of "Tora, Tora, Tora"; sound familiar?

The Arab clique you think was involved with Sirhan was wholly Right Wing in its tilt, not Leftist as was promoted by the plants; and this same bunch is acting as the buffer in nearly all legal and financial affairs for the Sirhan family right now; that's why Kaiser was frozen out from being able to continue his sessions with Sirhan after he was sent to SQ; sound familiar?!

Ditto with the apparent Cuban involvements Sirhan was alleged to have had, but you are Right On when you talk about the JFK/LHO parallel connections several operatives. The scope is much broader than anyone (outside of us) knows, and it is a vital component in the overall frame-up.

For whatever it's worth: Kaiser has been making the mistake of referring to his erstwhile subject as though he were some kind of conscious conspirator in the

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operation while promoting the Manchurian Candidate concept in the same breath; it cain't be both ways, folks; he either was fulltime straight or he was bent all the way; the evidence says the latter.

Now, since you say you're doing a book on the King/Ray case, let me offer you some fodder for thought; there are certain evidential indications that Ray, too, was hypnoconditioned in LA and aimed at Memphis to do the programmed; one day I had 20 seconds to spare, so I ran down one Xavier von Koss, got him on the phone (recorded) and heard some damned interesting remarks about his allegedly cool bit with Ray vis-a-vis hypnosis, self and otherwise; not liking what I had heard, I decided to check around with some hypno-pros I know and discovered that Herr von Koss (his accent is so thick you can cut it with a butter knife) has an interesting background, involving trips into the land of esoteric occultism and the likes, that he was once (1961) promoting and recruiting supporters for an occult adventure that, according to my contact who was told same, "would change the entire world in a very short period of time." This adventure would use as a principal device, said von Koss, the talents of those who had mastered mind control, such as himself, said he; now, when Ray settled down on Hollywood Boulevard just before he dispatched for Memphis, his hotel (St. Francis) was but a very short walking distance from another sleazy hotel, where down in its basement was practising one Xavier von Koss, in said mystical bits of occultist ceremonies as previously described; soon after King's murder, von Koss dropped out of sight, according to my contact (who is probably the most respected Master Hypnotist in Southern California, used by the Attorney General's office as their Expert Witness on many an occasion); the conjecture, then, is obvious: did one Xavier von Koss have more to do with Ray than passingly admitted (but never volunteered) before the very predictable James Earl Ray split old LA? And was the identity of Eric Starvo Galt an artificially instilled one by one whose own name smacks of another historical cyphering, one Xavier von Zwack (reversed it is the phonetic Koss) whose identity you might find interesting; look it up if so inclined.

I offer this on the chance that it might fit in somewhere; I can assure you that it does in our scenario, albeit with a different cast and crew.

Just why LHO did and said what he did during those critical weeks and months before 11/22/63 might well be measured against the same schematic that we can prove got RFK; but, as I said, all this is purely an academic exercise at best; the Force X that we've positively identified behind RFK's death is not one that will allow itself to pay the piper in any case; they've got just too much of a death grip on our government, all(ALL) levels, pal.

So, even though we have what we do, there's no place to take it, no one who can or will do what is necessary; if Jim Garrison said only one truth in his effort to tell all, it was when he said that truth has been trampled by brute force.

Finally: I owe you nothing for your ignorance in trying to make honest people of those thieves at KGO; and, I ain't about to go to San Francisco and supervise the removal of those books from 2340 Pacific Avenue; tell Workman, as I did in a letter to him in September, 1968, to order a shipper to go there, load up, and haul them and ass; if you think I'm being evasive, then lump it, dude.

Sincerely,

Donn